



Have you ever seen a cowboy cry?



Chaz
 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>
2008-03-10 09:49:00

MOOD: 😊 happy

MUSIC: Ronald Reagan saying: "I approve of larceny; homicide is against my principles." over and over and o

366 days later, it is my pleasure to prove empirically that truly is it said, "Revenge is a dish best served cold."

I'm sure Dad will eventually make O. unlock his computer.

But until then...

ETA: Awww. He found the volume control. *sad*



Three things!

1) Okay, O., She Wants Revenge = yes. It's like the Eighties rose up from the grave and came looking

Experimental Whole Wheat

Green Chile Robot Bread #1

Yes, baking with your hands is more fun. And the results have a better texture, and taste better.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

117 comments



 [arkstangent](#)

[March 10 2008, 13:40:56 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Clever coyote.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 10 2008, 13:51:12 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Bwahahahahahahaha! Mine is an EVIL LAUGH.



 [trollcatz](#)



[March 10 2008, 15:28:34 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I think that headdesk shook the whole building.



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 10 2008, 15:35:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

the headdesk heard 'round the world.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 10 2008, 15:32:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Did you notice how his accent came back a little when he said, "I'm not sure it's against MINE"?



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 10 2008, 15:32:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

That's how you can tell he's sincere!



 [cvillette](#)

[March 10 2008, 15:35:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

There was a lot of Dallas in "Payback is a *bitch*, Villette," wasn't there?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 10 2008, 15:45:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

There was!

I foresee Mutually Assured Public Embarrassment. Remember, sweetie, he hasn't got you back for the cockroach yet.

But that's all right. I have microwave popcorn in my desk drawer for just such an occasion, and I'm sure  [trollcatz](#) will help me eat it.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 10 2008, 15:46:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's what friends are for.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 10 2008, 15:46:30 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I seem to recall the cockroach incident being a *joint* effort.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 10 2008, 15:48:09 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, but I laughed *quietly*.



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 10 2008, 15:54:05 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, you think so?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:30:09 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Quieter than the Platypus, anyway.

Quieter than you, when Mom deployed hers. *g*



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:32:40 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I am not embarrassed to admit that I scream like a girl.

Although in unkinder days, I have eaten a few worse things.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:51:17 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Whatchoo mean, worse? They were delicious crunchy-coated yummy roaches!

No, wait! Omigod, I asked!

All right, go ahead, but remember, lunch is nearly upon us.



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:54:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Worse things than real roaches. And, in fact, real roaches. But only once. They taste pretty foul.

Locusts are much better.

Deleted comment



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 10 2008, 17:41:09 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Grasshoppers.

Usually served roasted, with chili and lime.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 10 2008, 18:07:35 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Mmmm, crunchy snack food! Like corn chips with legs!



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 10 2008, 18:16:04 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You pull off the legs and wings.

They taste sort of nutty. Like toasted grain, only sour.

 [tamnonlinear](#)

[March 10 2008, 18:41:50 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Sadly, the Insect Club in DC closed a few years back. I believe it's an art gallery now. I never did get there, and I really wanted to try witchitty grubs. Honey pot ants also sound quite tasty.

My uncle once tried to get me to try something he identified as witchitties when I was visiting him in Australia, but I'd been warned about him and quite literally did not bite. The adults of whatever the critter was were most certainly not witchitties.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 10 2008, 17:42:47 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Canonically, locusts should be served with honey. Were yours?



 [cvillette](#)

[March 10 2008, 18:09:50 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Did you know that "locusts" may be a mistranslation of "pancakes" in that passage?

...

...Right. Never mind. I'm going back to work now.

 [glinda_w](#)

[March 11 2008, 00:10:35 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

roach? joint?

peals of laughter



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 10 2008, 15:47:25 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hey, how was ~~prom night~~ your fundraiser?



[cvillette](#)

March 10 2008, 15:53:33 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

There's not enough champagne in the world, Spleen. Though Tasha's dress was nearly worth the bow tie.

And as predicted, it was amusing watching politicos attempt to determine my demographic for the spin/pump maneuver.

I was mistaken for hotel security, though. Or possibly the concierge. And then Tasha came and swept me away to be briefly presented to a superdelegate, leaving previously supercilious eyebrows perhaps permanently sprained. I begin to suspect I am being groomed.... or at least, contemplated.

You know the joke about Hillary Clinton and the gas station attendant?



[trollcatz](#)

March 10 2008, 16:03:33 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

How did you get mistaken for hotel security/the concierge, and no, I don't know the joke about Hillary Clinton and the gas station attendant?



[cvillette](#)

March 10 2008, 16:11:03 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

"How did you get mistaken for hotel security/the concierge"

I wasn't French enough to be mistaken for the maitre d'.

(Profiling.

The other kind.)

Joke:

Hillary and Bill pull up at a gas station in Arkansas while on a cross-country road trip. While Bill is pumping gas, the gas station attendant comes out to the car, goggles at Hillary, and greets her by name. Of course, this isn't unusual, and Bill doesn't think much of it--but he is a little surprised when she gets out of the car, hugs the guy, and proceeds to have an animated conversation with him. He's actually getting a little put out by it, and when they get back in the car he says to Hillary, "Who was that?"

She says, "I dated him in high school. If he'd asked me to marry him, I would have."

Well, that really puts Bill's back up, and in a huff he says, "I don't know why you were so happy to see that guy. He's a gas station attendant, and I was President."

So Hillary smiles and replies. "Right. And if I'd married him, you would have gotten a hug just now

instead."



[trollcatz](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:19:53 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

OOOOoooooh. 8>D

Re profiling: Well, THAT was lame. Maybe they can get a job with airport security.



[cvillette](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:26:23 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

She's an amazing woman, Natasha McAndrews. Overachievers fear her. Waaaaayyyyyy out of my league.

But hello, so not complaining. (You should have seen this dress. White something with tiny little straps. Shoulders. Um. And she did a thing with her hair that made her neck look six miles long.)

You know she's another semi-orphan? She lost her mom when she was in high school.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:36:13 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Hello, *shallow*.



[cvillette](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:36:39 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Kettle.

Also, *Guh*.



[Ometotchtli](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:45:41 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

The girl-tribe approves of you because you get off on stuff like shoulders, as well as the obvious.



[cvillette](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:52:52 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Girl shoulders are hawt. Especially the tiny little dimple right beside the shoulder blade, and the other one right on top of it.

(Perhaps if more men knew about the interesting noises girls make when you nibble on their shoulders, more men would get off on shoulders.)

 [dedoc](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:56:11 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Shhhhhh.

That's an ADVANTAGE you're letting slip, there...

(/foghornleghorn)



 [arkstangent](#)

[March 11 2008, 16:51:47 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I've always been the fan of shoulder blades. He makes an excellent point. They way they move under spaghetti strapss...heaven.

 [mearn4d10](#)

[March 16 2008, 19:17:12 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Those who Pay Attention know. Those who don't may very well deserve not to. But we may pity their poor companions, and Speak Of It On Occassion. Every girl deserves to be happy, after all.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:43:37 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah, we compared notes on that one. Her dad sounds like a right sorta guy, though; I'd kind of like to meet him. Did you know when he retired he took up silversmithing, and now he gets gallery shows? (That silver bracelet with the moonstones is one of his.)

I know Tasha's got to be good at the formal thing, but I just keep seeing her in cut-off cargos and that "The best girls come from the trailer park" t-shirt and her hair in six randomly-placed micro-ponytails. It's like Superman and Clark Kent. Except they're both the real identity.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 10 2008, 16:49:31 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

The black shirt with the torn-out collar and sleeves that says THERE IS NO PLAN B across the shoulders. And a chalk smudge on her nose.

It's totally Clark and Supes. Except she uses a bathroom instead of a phone booth. And she can also do business-suit lawyer-girl with the trendy glasses and the sleeked-back hair.

(Can you explain to me, please, why I am not falling pathetically in love with this girl? Because I do not for the life of me have any idea whatsoever. I need my head examined.)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 10 2008, 17:01:05 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

First, do no harm.

An thou hurt none, do as thou wilt shall be the whole of the law.

Always leave the campsite in better shape than you found it.

Pretty much a universal rule of good conduct. As long as you're doing that, angsting about what you're not doing is just an attempt to spoil your own fun.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 10 2008, 17:02:48 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Sigh

Yeah, but. Girls like this don't grow on trees.

0.0



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 10 2008, 18:13:21 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

You already knew that. Still don't make no difference, Sugarcube.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 10 2008, 18:17:09 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

She speaks the truth.

My endocrine system is just silly.

 [turtlerock](#)

[March 10 2008, 21:21:49 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, if it makes you feel any better, after years of not falling for the most perfectest and most wonderfulest guys who fulfilled all of my criteria and some I dared not even asked for, I fell in love with someone who was woefully imperfect and different from me in every way. I tried to fight it and deny it for the longest of times, before I gave in. Now we are happily married and have a kid and I wouldn't have it any other way.

All I can say is there is a big difference between what you want and what you need. And when it comes to the latter, sometimes your heart figures it out first and your head figures it out later.

I wouldn't stress about it. You'll know when it's right. And became timing is EVERYTHING, you may already know (hell, you may already be dating) the future love of your life.

In the meantime, enjoy the journey!

 [korvarthefox](#)

[March 11 2008, 06:05:57 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

There is also the difference between what you want, and what you think you want, which is sometimes what you think you *should* want, and sometimes what you *want* to want.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 11 2008, 11:11:01 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

That's just poetry.

 [turtlerock](#)

[March 11 2008, 13:40:29 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

That's a much better way of putting what I was trying to say. It's like interviewing people for a job opening, after selecting only the candidates with the best resumes, and then ultimately finding the perfect hire by having a conversation with a stranger on the Metro, resume sight unseen. It's like the you have to get past the list of perfect attributes and figure out what, at core, you really want--for example, someone who loves you, even knowing your worst self or your darkest secrets...or someone who shares your values, your hopes, your dreams...or even just someone who can make you laugh at unexpected times and often at yourself--most of which has nothing to do with that list of attributes you spent your whole life making.

 [uffer](#)

[March 10 2008, 17:15:42 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Nice conflation, That Wabbit. I think I like it better than any of the component parts in isolation, and hereby adopt it if only for the purpose of irritating purists and authenticity nazis.

Coyote - you know you talk about mindfulness in cooking? Applies here, too. Seriously. So long as you're still both communicating about any changes in Expectations, you'll be fine, so stop worrying. It's a criminal waste of an opportunity to be happy, to let the what-if's distract you from the Now. Burn the bridge when you come to it, ok?

thumps fist on chest

 [mearn4d10](#)

[March 17 2008, 16:09:05 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

We Who Are About To Date, Salute You!



 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 10 2008, 20:08:58 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

What makes you certain that you aren't?

(I do not mean in any way to belittle you or your awareness of your own feelings, I mean the question quite genuinely.)

 [glinda_w](#)

[March 11 2008, 00:16:23 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Thank you! gives me a lead-in for suggesting that there might be a different sort of love than "falling pathetically in" - the "life is so much better than without this person" sort, the solid-friendship kind... Or something about "in love with/loving" doesn't necessarily require angst? Um. Words not behaving today, they're hiding from me, sorry if this isn't very clear.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 11 2008, 01:06:33 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Because I have yet to have something cool happen, and have the first thing I think be, "Oh, I can't wait to tell Tasha!"



 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 11 2008, 02:05:28 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Okay, that definitely counts as one of the better standards I've heard.

Don't worry about it, hon, just enjoy the ride, and if you happen to end up someplace especially nice, that will be great, and if you don't, you've still had fun. That's my philosophy, anyway. YM, of course, MV.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 11 2008, 02:09:05 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

That's the plan. But, you know. I can also be aware of the irony. 0.0



 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 11 2008, 02:11:31 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, you know you need to get your USDA daily recommended allowance of irony. Sorry for telling you stuff you already know, hon. I just know too many people who have tied themselves up in knots over that sort of thing, and I wanted to make sure you weren't.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 11 2008, 02:19:59 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Nah, it's alright. Just, if you asked me to draw a picture of the perfect girl...

There she is.

I am having words with my subconscious, let me tell you.

 [inaurolillium](#)
March 11 2008, 02:25:45 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Don't you hate it when your conscious and subconscious can't get their act together and agree?

 [kitanzi](#)
March 13 2008, 10:54:53 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Especially when the subconscious won't say WHY, and just sits there thumbing it's nose at you? (Er, so to speak.)

 [Ometotchli](#)
March 10 2008, 16:04:54 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Anyone asks, tell 'em you're nobody's running mate, but climbing, you can do.

 [cvillette](#)
March 10 2008, 16:16:51 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Duke can handle the running. When's your first 5K this year? I want to come hold out cups of water and be glad that's not me out there.

 [ace_cub_reportr](#)
March 10 2008, 16:24:02 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

You gangly people are sprinters. Takes a nice compact body type to go the distance.

Which is very much like what the Australian aerialist told me that night in that basement in Tel Aviv.

 [trollcatz](#)
March 10 2008, 16:46:57 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

I can't speak for anyone else, but I'm not going to ask. No.

Lalalalalalalalala...

 [ace_cub_reportr](#)
March 10 2008, 18:16:16 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, it might have been Haifa. And I can't keep the accents straight; he might have been from New Zealand. But the earth definitely moved.



[cvillette](#)

March 10 2008, 19:01:51 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Might there have been bombing involved?



[ace_cub_reportr](#)

March 10 2008, 19:02:38 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Sshhh. I'm not done enjoying the speculative looks.



[trollcatz](#)

March 11 2008, 03:02:41 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

You had me at "he."

adjusts mental screensaver.



[cvillette](#)

March 11 2008, 05:03:36 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

I totally taught you that trick!



[trollcatz](#)

March 11 2008, 11:13:46 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, duh. You also taught me to make pancakes. Are you going to get all proprietary about *that*?



[cvillette](#)

March 11 2008, 20:13:39 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

No, no. I'm just proud and want to make sure I get credit. *g*



[inaurolillium](#)

March 11 2008, 02:55:04 UTC

Edited: March 11 2008, 02:57:34 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

I have to ask: What on earth did he do to you last year that required such revenge?

Also, I totally never showed you [this](#).



[cvillette](#)

March 11 2008, 02:58:47 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

He made me laugh when I had cracked ribs. On purpose.

Repeatedly.



[inaurolillium](#)

March 11 2008, 03:01:57 UTC

[COLLAPSE](#)

...He totally deserves whatever it is you did. I've never cracked a rib, but laughing with a pulled muscle along my ribcage was not much fun, either.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 11 2008, 03:08:44 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Clips from Ronald Reagan movies on his desktop. Over and over and over....



 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 11 2008, 03:11:44 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

That's *beautiful*.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 11 2008, 03:15:18 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

buffs nails

Thank you. Thank you.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 11 2008, 20:19:49 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, most of the damage was connective tissue, honestly. And you really have no idea how much that hurts until it's your chest.

But since Repeater Ron's effect on the Cowboy was the funniest thing since Roach Trick-or-Treat, far from feeling a shred of remorse, I think you deserve cookies.

I guess you'll have to teach me how to make some!



 [cvillette](#)

[March 11 2008, 22:49:41 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Are you implying that I might attempt to inflate the severity of my injuries in a quest for sympathy?

What kind of cookies shall we make?



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 12 2008, 01:46:27 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

More making excuses for the Cowboy's otherwise Heartless! Behavior!

Sometimes I wish you *would* make a fuss over your injuries, Mr. I Am Not Limping Even A Little.

Peanut butter? I've tried 'em several times, and they're never right. 8-P



 [cvillette](#)

[March 12 2008, 02:02:37 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I am NOT limping. Even a little.

Ooooh, peanut butter cookies. With fork prints. Yes.

Doing anything Thursday night?



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 12 2008, 02:38:07 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Nope. T.'s got office hours, so prevent me from just SITTING HERE STARING AT FILES AND SULKING. Pleeease.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 12 2008, 04:20:44 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

orchestrates an assignation with the love of my life



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 12 2008, 23:55:00 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I try and try, but I just can't give her what she wants. *g*



 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 12 2008, 09:58:02 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Peanut butter cookies *must have forkprints*. It's a culinological fact that they make it taste better. Or at least a mad gastronomical one.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 12 2008, 11:03:32 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, of course. The corrugated surface of the fork prints helps the cookie retain its flavions during the baking process.

Any fool knows that.

^_ ^



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 12 2008, 20:24:52 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I am Zeppo. Or maybe Margaret Dumont. You Marx Bros. couldn't do this without me.

g

 [texanne](#)

[March 12 2008, 20:34:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Not limping even a little is a survival trait in wild coyotes, and probably also mostly-tame ones.



[Again with the random information!](#)

[inaurolillium](#)

[March 12 2008, 09:56:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

In case you wish to including coffee roasting in your ever-expanding toolkit of Things You Make At Home, here are [instructions on how to roast coffee in a hot-air popper](#).

And if you don't have one, well I'm certain that someone as clever as you can find a way to jury-rig something that will work, if you're really interested.



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

[cvillette](#)

[March 12 2008, 11:03:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Soon I will be invincible!



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

[inaurolillium](#)

[March 12 2008, 18:53:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Did you read [that book](#)? I hadn't pegged you as a superhero-comics fan.



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

[cvillette](#)

[March 12 2008, 19:01:30 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Filthy habit, comic books. ;-)

I *did* link the IRON MAN trailer....



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

[inaurolillium](#)

[March 12 2008, 19:08:38 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I suppose I could go on about how a lot of people who like superhero movies don't read comics, but I can't be bothered.

Soon I Will Be Invincible has some fun stuff, though.



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

[txanne](#)

[March 12 2008, 20:29:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Comic book movies : comics :: bread : pasta.



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

[inaurolillium](#)

[March 12 2008, 20:34:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Would you care to elaborate?

Also, Chaz, see what happens when you don't post every day? You get comment strings like whoa, and topic drift like comic book/carbohydrate comparisons on an entry about revenge.

 [Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [txanne](#)

[March 12 2008, 20:40:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Same ingredients. Different methods. Different results. Same deliciousness. You can't say that bread is better than pasta, or pasta is better than bread, but you can say that pasta makes lousy sandwiches.

 [Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 12 2008, 21:10:16 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Aha. Very nice analogy.

 [Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [kitanzi](#)

[March 13 2008, 10:57:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And a lot of comic book fans run screaming from the movies. Well, some of them, anyhow, in all fairness. I'm terrified of what they're preparing to do to Watchmen.

 [Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [cvillette](#)

[March 13 2008, 11:31:01 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

This Can Only End In Tears.

I'm in the minority that really liked the V for Vendetta adaptation, though. And Hellboy.

Not so much the X-Men.

 [Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [kitanzi](#)

[March 13 2008, 16:05:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hmmm, I haven't seen the Vendetta movie - I read the comics waaaay back in my late teens, and the way I remember if, if they do it well I will be horribly depressed and if they do it badly I will be outraged. On the whole, I figured I'd skip that one.

 [Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 12 2008, 20:22:16 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

 [txanne](#) insists that I need to tell you about [Harold McGee's investigations into octopus cookery](#).



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [cvillette](#)

[March 12 2008, 20:53:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Noooooooooooooo! We do not cook octopuses.

They play with toys! That's like cooking children!



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 12 2008, 21:14:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

note to self: platypus does not eat octopus

Okay. I'm sorry I brought it up.

For my own edification, is there anything else you categorically to not eat/cook?

[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [txanne](#)

[March 12 2008, 21:47:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm guessing cats, dogs, and rabbits.

(I don't eat octopi either, on the grounds that they're smarter than my cat, and she's a person, so...)



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 12 2008, 21:56:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You shouldn't eat lobster, then, either.

[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [txanne](#)

[March 12 2008, 23:20:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's not a moral choice if you can't afford it in the first place. But thank you--I'll keep it in mind.



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [cvillette](#)

[March 13 2008, 00:36:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Lobster are immortal and never stop growing. If we didn't eat them, they would overrun the planet and we would be their slaves.

[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [kitanzi](#)

[March 13 2008, 10:59:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Lobsters are intelligent? Seriously? *scratches head*



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

[inaurolillium](#)

March 13 2008, 19:05:49 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, the ones we eat are potentially intelligent; their intelligence is proportional to their size. The bigger they are, the smarter they are. 20lb-ers are at least as smart as dogs.



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

[mearn4d10](#)

March 17 2008, 16:05:04 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

...that would Scientifically Explain those Very Pissed Lobster Men off the Maine coast I encountered in my days as a Hench Lieutenant.



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

[Ometotchi1](#)

March 12 2008, 23:58:13 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

His reaction to uni was priceless. Quote: "This is not food. This is *snot*."



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

[cvillette](#)

March 13 2008, 00:36:07 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Looks like snot.

Tastes like snot on rice.

Must be snot!



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

[inaurolillium](#)

March 13 2008, 02:56:10 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

I believe my comment was, "Why would I ever want to eat vinegar-flavored Jell-O?" Uni's the only common-ish nigiri I've found that I absolutely refuse to eat. There are other that I don't care for, but that one I won't touch.



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

[cvillette](#)

March 13 2008, 00:32:07 UTC [COLLAPSE](#)

Puppies. 0.0

(Margarine, box mac and cheese, McDonald's, live goldfish.)



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [trollcatz](#)

[March 13 2008, 00:34:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Burger Thing. Liver. Miracle Whip. (Good grief, I'm not even sure how I know those.)



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [cvillette](#)

[March 13 2008, 01:11:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Liver. OH GAWD.

Do you know what livers are FOR?



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 13 2008, 02:59:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dude, foie gras is worth eating liver for. Nothing else is, but that is. OMG.



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 13 2008, 03:00:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Fast food and Miracle Whip are the work of foul demons.

(Not that that knowledge stops me from having the occasional Taco Bell gordita.)



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [cvillette](#)

[March 13 2008, 03:07:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I will eat Del Taco. And Jack in the Box.

And In & Out Burger and Bojangles.



[Re: Again with the random information!](#)

 [inaurolillium](#)

[March 13 2008, 02:58:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

And apparently uni (I'm with you there).

Noted.

Three things!

1) Okay, O., She Wants Revenge = yes. It's like the Eighties rose up from the grave and came looking

Experimental Whole Wheat

Green Chile Robot Bread #1

Yes, baking with your hands is more fun. And the results have a better texture, and taste better.

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

